

# THE WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:  
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

William Booth, Founder.

Canada East Headquarters:  
James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

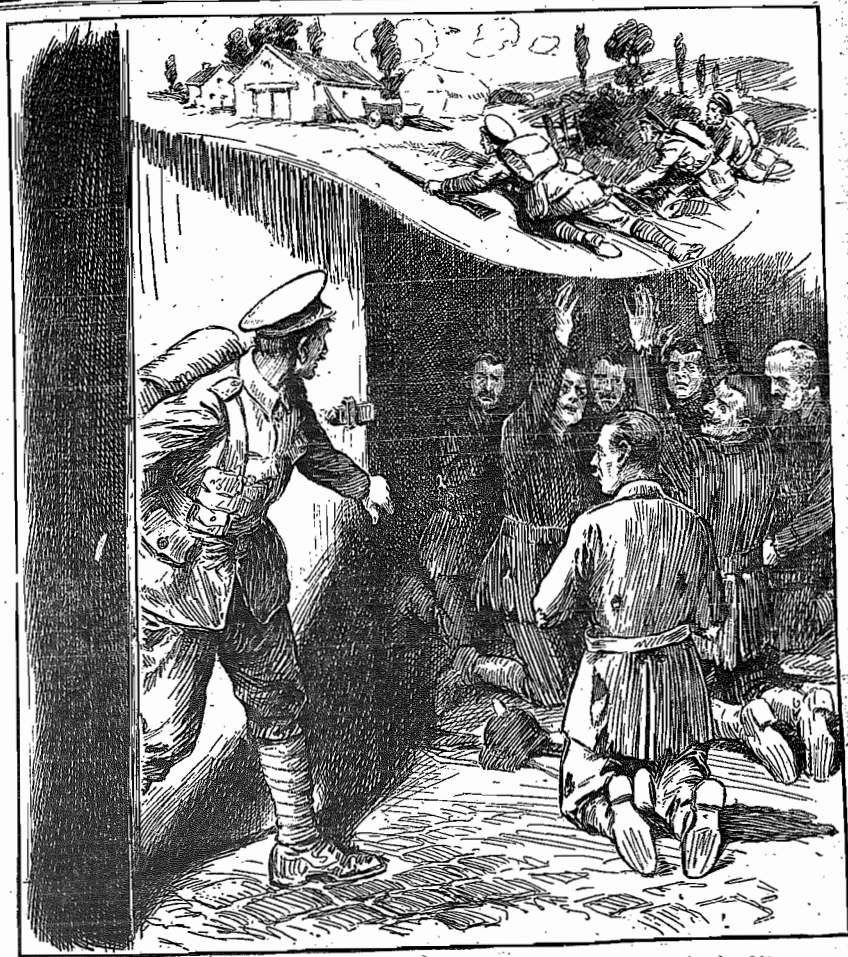
33rd Year. No. 21.

Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 19, 1915.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents



“Thank God for Deliverance and Answered Prayer!”

AN INCIDENT OF A FAMOUS BATTLE IN WHICH BRITISH AND GERMAN SALVATIONISTS WERE CONCERNED (See Page 2)



## HAMILTON DIVISIONAL DOINGS

The Divisional Commander and Mr. Chandler, have just returned from a trip away to north. They report excellent news. Corps visited, and Officers in good spirits.

Bracebridge was the first stop. A splendid crowd gathered for the meeting; and one soul sought Christ at the altar.

Huntsville came next, and, after clearing open-air, they found the Hall filled with a fine crowd. Quite a revival stir was in the air. A revival stir was in the air. A revival stir was in the air.

North Bay, still farther north, greeted the visitors with real cold weather, but the warmth of their reception was all that could be desired.

Cobalt was reached safely, and here the real thing in snow and ice was experienced, although the natives assured the Colonel it was mild comparatively.

New Liskeard folks turned out well the following night, although the cold was certainly intense. A profitable meeting was held, and the Spirit of God came near.

Haleybury was the last one on the list, and a week-end of blessing followed: one seeker in the morning meeting and two at night in khaki! a good month on the way.

The Officers were met by the Colonel and his wife on four different occasions during their stay, and there is no doubt but what their cheerfulness of the work was made by the Colonel, while Mrs. Chandler did visitation here and there, and the train pulled out for Toronto, it was inspiring to hear the Officers singing a farewell song.

## UNITED EFFORTS

Help to Keep Spirituality Bright

Campbell is having his share of frost and snow, and is having a very hard time. Captain and Mrs. Squarabriggs are working hard to make the Corps a spiritual success here.

Mrs. Squarabriggs spoke Sunday evening, Jan. 30th, on those words of Hosea—"My God shall cast them down into the sea." A good crowd was present, and we do not doubt but many were made to feel their great need of turning their hearts to the highest and noblest thing in life, namely, their son's Salvation. Every crowd also seemed to have a new fervor from the sword and march on to victory.

At the close of the meeting one soul surrendered to the Spirit's pleadings, and we trust the meeting that all was done that humanity could do to help any who were willing to be saved.

We are looking forward with pleasure to our next week-end meetings, when we expect to have with us a Captain Dow of Chatham, N.B. The Captain was formerly with the 1st Corps, and a fellow-knight will be pleased to meet her. G. C.

## War-Stricken Women

ARE CHEERED AND BLESSED BY THE SOCIAL SERVICE LEGION

The shadow of war is lengthening over our land, and every week adds to the number of those who mourn the loss of loved ones struck on down in defence of the Empire. To cheer and bless the lonely and grief-stricken, especially the widows and fatherless children, is the aim of the newly-organized Social Service Legion, under the supervision of Mrs. Commissioner Richards, with Mrs. Brigadier Green as Secretary.

To ascertain what the members of the Legion have already done in this connection, we have called on Mrs. Brigadier Green.

"The Social Legion," said Mrs. Brigadier Green, "was organized in the month of May, 1915, and its purpose is to cheer and bless the lonely and grief-stricken, especially the widows and fatherless children, is the aim of the newly-organized Social Service Legion, under the supervision of Mrs. Commissioner Richards, with Mrs. Brigadier Green as Secretary."

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"We need some comfort. Our boy is wounded, and has started for home. Here is a cable. Mrs. Green called on an American, and found that three of the brothers had enlisted, one being a doctor in France. The other two were wounded and located in a hospital in England. Said the man, 'I should like you to pray with me before you leave.'

"The wife of a soldier heard of the Social Service Legion and requested a visit. On the arrival of the workers it was found that the poor woman had received a cable, and a newspaper, but could not read either. The visitor opened the cable, only to read: 'Your husband was killed in action, and more so when I read the sight of the sorrow caused tears to flow down the cheeks of the visitors, and more so when I packed and was all ready to be shipped to the front.'

After becoming somewhat calmed the woman pressed one of the letters written by her husband, and they were read. After the workers had prayed with the sorrowing one, it has been noticed she has attended several. It is the hope of the Legion that this calamity will draw her nearer to God.

"The Salvation Army was able to give advice, through the Legion, to the wife of a soldier who is at the home, where she wanted to join him in England, her passage was booked, and every possible assistance rendered, thus cheering her spirit."

A very touching story has come before Mrs. Green in her visitation of an aged mother who had received a letter from her son, who is lying near death in a hospital. The letter was written by a son, and contained the request that the mother write and tell him about Jesus and His love, as he was not converted. At the request of the mother, another grand of mercy was done, in writing the letter. If he is still alive, we shall be glad to hear from him.

On Monday night the Brigadier assisted by Staff-Captain Smith, gave an illustrated lecture on "The European War and the Work of The Salvation Army at the Front." A large crowd of for two hours the pictures shown on the screen and the lecture followed with deep interest by all present.

Last week-end Adjutant Briggs conducted the meetings at No. 1, where they rejoiced over two souls to the Mercy Seat. To say that Adjutant James is strong and well, and it is found necessary to supply his Corps with special Officers as yet. Staff-Captain Smith, V. Corps (South Vancouver) will be at the front. The Staff-Captain interviewed a young man, who was a soldier, and was coming into the Work as an Officer, and there is no doubt this young man will be applying.

The war is affecting our different Corps in the city considerably by so many of our best soldiers going to the front. Envoy Jensen, who has shown such good service, and will be leaving for New Westminster in a few days for training. Bandsman Gomm, who was sent a help with the clerical staff at South Vancouver, has also enlisted. Several of the Bandmen of No. 11, have recently joined the ranks. The men of No. 1 are now fighting for their King—many of these are now at the front. The choruses, however, are left behind, doing their very best to close in the vacancies and pushing the battle forward in the great Salvation Army—Saviour's army.

Then a few lines of poetry, followed by the Social Service Legion of the Salvation Army having a very good success in their work. The Legion is doing its best to obtain some help for her. By keeping a close observation of the daily papers, the Secretary is able to locate many who need cheer. A woman was found in need cheer with her three little toys playing around the room. She was prayed with and cheered and helped as much as possible.

With a head covered with snow, and a wife almost in the grave, the Legion found the mother and the life of a soldier. "We are well looked after," said the old lady, "but what a cheer to see the old nurse come in, and pray and sing to us."

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## BAND NOTES

The Sydney Mines Band, like others, has suffered losses during the circumstances of the past year or two, but we are now on the up-grade, numerically, musically, and, last but not by any means least, spiritually. We have started the weekly practice a half-hour earlier.

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The men of the 144th Battalion were cheered Wednesday night in their rooms in the Forester building, Fort Street, by a concert given by their new Band. This Band is in charge of Bandmaster Chas. Newman, of The Salvation Army Citadel Band, and in their first public appearance, gave a good account of themselves. The men of the Battalion showed their appreciation in the uncertain way of the success of the concert, and the Band in getting into condition to play in public so quickly. The Band did not start their practicing until late in the week. In addition to several marches and selections, the members also contributed instrumental solos, which caught on well with the boys. Evidently Bandmaster Newman and his men are going to give the other battalion bands a run for their money. It is of interest to know that each member of the 144th Band is a member or adherent of The Salvation Army.—Winnipeg Free Press.

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tribute to Mrs. Adj. McElheney  
From One Who Has Closely  
Observed Her Good Work.

Having known Mrs. Adjutant  
McElheney for about nine years  
and having had the blessed privilege  
of being under her influence for  
some time, I cannot do her the  
justice to tell of the good she has done  
—both in Winnipeg and in Peter-  
borough. In Winnipeg she was the  
means of saving hundreds of girls  
from ruin. I have known some  
of these girls who were at a place quite  
a distance from the city who were  
greatly distressed and would Mrs.  
McElheney go and try and help her.  
Mrs. McElheney, in her ever-  
loving and motherly way, would  
leave the house and go to find  
where the girl lived and have a talk  
with her and help her to overcome.

It is the same at Peterboro. After  
being there for some time, the  
Police Officials, finding out that  
Mrs. McElheney was doing "such good  
service," thought it the best thing to  
do was to let her be there to help  
many and minister them from the  
heart. Even when other people  
have turned their backs, I have  
known her to take four girls into  
her home and care for them and  
go out and work again and the best  
thing she had was not too good for  
them, and no one would ever know  
she had done it.

One night last winter the phone  
rang about 11:30 at night. Would  
Mrs. McElheney please go and bring  
a young girl back home that had  
been influenced away by some man.  
The house was quite a few miles  
away from the city, and it was  
winter. Mrs. McElheney was in  
bed, but upon hearing of the mes-  
sage, she hurried and got dressed, and  
went to get home again until  
about three o'clock in the morning.

## Salvationists in The Battle Line

INTERESTING INCIDENTS DURING CANADIAN COMRADES'  
SERVICE IN FRANCE—SOULS SEEK SALVATION AT  
ARMY MEETING HELD IN RUINED CHURCH

"SAY, boys! Supposing we  
have a sing-song to buck us  
up!" The speaker was one  
of a hundred, and twenty  
Canadian lads in khaki who  
were billeted in a war-wrecked  
church "somewhere in France." There  
was left of them—let in alike  
the sunshine and the rain and occa-  
sionally shells.

The suggestion was adopted at  
once, and there were shouts for  
eight Salvationists who were among  
the company. Four of these, who  
had been Bandmen in the Land of  
the Maple Leaf, had brought instru-  
ments with them, and were giving  
out some of the best music that  
has been heard in France.



"In a few moments a rattling Salvation Army Meeting was in progress"

ments with them, and these were  
quickly got out, some books were  
distributed, and in a few moments  
a rattling Salvation Army meeting  
was in progress.

### Nearer to God

How those men sang. "There is  
a Fountain Filled with Blood,"  
never had such a deep meaning  
to them as it had at that time.  
They would meet Him, for "we may  
be attacked any time." "Nearer  
My God, to Thee"—ah! that was  
what the Salvationists were striving  
for, to bring those men nearer to  
God. Now were their efforts in vain.

Presently one who had been  
standing dropped on his knees in  
the straw and quickly a Salvationist  
at his side, praying with him  
and pointing him to the Saviour.  
Soon there was another and yet an-  
other, until six were kneeling there  
seeking Salvation.

The comrades who told a British  
"Cry" representative that a British  
soldier was Leaguer Burke, one of  
the night Canadian Salvationists re-  
ferred to above. He also had many  
other incidents of Salvation war-  
fare to relate.

The comrades have held prayer  
meetings in almost every conceiv-  
able place—in dug-outs and in  
cellars, and ploughed fields, and  
they have been rewarded by seeing  
many souls won for God.

They, of course, have had to stand  
some amount of friendly "chipping"  
from their chums, but very often  
even this has given them an opening  
to speak a word for God.  
On one occasion a Lancashire lad  
was for such a day in his life. Com-  
rade Burke rebuked him and assur-  
ed him that one thing he would feel  
need of God and of prayer. That

night there was a heavy bombard-  
ment, and when morning broke and  
it ceased the lad made his way to  
the Salvationist and said, "What you  
told me yesterday has come true, I  
want you to teach me how to pray:  
I want to love God."  
Only a few days before, Burke  
Burke felt for his furlough he was  
told that a lad in his company, who  
had not even given a word, wrote  
home to his people saying, "If ever I  
come home I shall try to carry  
on as I used to; I've seen something  
of real religion out here and I shall  
try it myself!"

The barracks-rooms and Hospital  
are regularly visited, the Salvationist  
Soldiers cheered up, and some four  
hundred "War Crys" distributed  
every week.

Last Sunday, the best meeting so  
far was held. Sisters Mrs. Moore  
and Mrs. Minnes played and sang,  
and the men were wonderfully in-  
terested and very appreciative.

On the following Wednesday eve-  
ning Adjutant and Mrs. Owen and  
two comrades came along. Their  
singing and praying, together with  
the Adjutant's interesting little talk,  
was much enjoyed. We hope they  
will come again.

The Mid-day Prayer Meeting is  
well attended. It is a source of  
much blessing and help.

Two Salvationist comrades, Broth-  
er Bernard White of the 40th Bat-  
tery and Brother J. H. Cornhill of  
the 31st Battery, who were with  
their Brigade on Wednesday eve-  
ning, came in to say good-bye. We  
prayed with them both, sang "God  
Be With You Till We Meet Again,"  
and gave them our blessing. Brother  
C. A. M. C. also left, presumably  
for the Old Land. Our prayers fol-  
low them all.

"We Want Peace!"  
An interesting incident on the  
lighter side of the war occurred af-  
ter one of the minor naval victories  
"somewhere at sea." One of the  
Salvationist concert players, when at  
night the news reached the trenches,  
jumped on the parapet and march-  
ing up and down, playing the "Weish  
March."

"What's you celebratin' now?"  
asked a voice from the German  
trenches.  
The reply was shouted back, and  
the concertist continued his walk and  
playing. Presently another German  
voice called out, "Hi, you there!"  
"Yes, what's the matter?" asked a  
Canadian.

Then, the enemy's spokesman  
made reply, "We only hope this war  
will soon be over. We don't want  
to fight, but are compelled to do so!  
We want peace!"

The eight comrades to whom we  
refer in this article were Soldiers at  
the Scandinavian Corps in Winni-  
peg. They have been together since  
the outbreak of the war, both in  
camp and at the front, and are well  
in health and are "daily growing  
spiritually." One of their number  
has wounded some time back, but  
he has now rejoined them, so that  
when our informant returns after his  
furlough the company will be com-  
plete once more.

## CAMP NOTES

By Adjutant Turner

As sure as each day succeeds the  
other, so surely are the numbers at  
the Camp Citadel steadily  
increasing, and as was intended,  
men of various creeds and beliefs  
gathered, reading the daily newspapers,  
magazines, and books with which  
the institution is provided. God  
fires are kept going constantly, from  
which the men derive comfort when  
they return from their periods of  
drill and marching.

Every morning the very excellent  
Band of the 72nd Battalion prac-  
tices in the Citadel, and in the after-  
noon, the young, but very promi-  
sing, Band of the 97th Battalion (of  
American Legion) have the same  
privilege.

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are regularly visited, the Salvationist  
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has wounded some time back, but  
he has now rejoined them, so that  
when our informant returns after his  
furlough the company will be com-  
plete once more.



Basket Bay Chief

He resides at Anson, Alaska, and  
is an Army Soldier. He used to  
be a hunter and was the Big Indian  
(writes Staff-Captain Robt. Smith),  
Drink was a great cure to his life,  
also his wife, who also is converted  
and enrolled as a Soldier. I had the  
pleasure of seeing them accord-  
ing to the laws of the State.

# INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

## WAR-TIME RELIEF

GERMAN SALVATION ARMY  
INSTITUTIONS SERVE AS  
HOSPITALS, ETC.

It is gratifying to find that Salva-  
tionists in Germany, who are car-  
rying out just now in face of diffi-  
culties, the nature of which will be  
readily understood, continue to leave  
no stone unturned to minimize as  
far as possible the sufferings, hard-  
ships, and inconveniences arising  
out of the war.

It is true (says an account trans-  
lated from an issue of "The War  
Cry" now to hand) that the best of  
our men, both Officers and Soldiers,  
are in the army; the others, how-  
ever, have not time to have the  
work of self-sacrifice which is  
born out of love to God and fellow-  
men. Of course, in the execution,  
the difficulties are now great, the  
means small, and the number of  
helpers less, but love conquers all.

The continuation of the Spiritual  
and Social Work has brought com-  
fort and help to numbers of people.  
Immediately war broke out, we of-  
fered to the State our Social Insti-  
tutions, and the following Homes  
are still in use as hospitals and con-  
valescent homes—Hofme for men  
in Düsseldorf, and in Rheindahl,  
as well as the Rescue Home in  
Cologne.

War meals are provided in Ham-  
burg every day for fifteen thousand  
people, also in Frankfurt, Lubek,  
Altona, and other towns. Children's  
Creches have been started in Ber-  
lin, Dresden, Göttingen, and  
Lorrah, Ziel, Bremen, and else-  
where.

Voluntary Homes were taken first  
in Gumbinnen and in Kibitz; Russia.  
Now we have such Homes in  
Tibist and in Mitau (Russia), and  
these are of great service to the  
soldiers. For the suffering people in  
East Prussia The Army gave five  
thousand marks, and with the help  
of friends this amount has been  
brought to ten thousand marks. Ser-  
vice of love is done in many towns  
by sharing out the charitable dona-  
tions in our Halls, as well as in  
hospitals.

## ADMIRAL'S GREETING

SAYS THAT WAR HAS LED TO  
INCREASED BIBLE  
READING

Writing to the Editor of "Under  
the Colours," The Army's Maga-  
zine for Service-men, Admiral Sir  
Robert Swinburne Lowry, K.C.B.,  
says—

"We have many earnest Chris-  
tian men in the Royal Navy, who  
have the work of the Salvation  
Army; to them and to others I am  
sure this magazine will be of in-  
terest and help."

"One of the remarkable features  
of this war is the striking manner in  
which readiness to listen to the  
simple Gospel message has increas-  
ed, while Bible reading has become  
far more general."

"On the other hand, amidst the  
absorbing work of war, it is harder  
for those who are striving to follow  
Christ to walk faithfully and consis-  
tently with Him."

"Therefore, anything which deep-  
ens the spiritual life of the Christian  
will bring a double blessing on  
themselves first, and then on their  
influence by God's grace in winning  
others to Christ."

## Chinese Pioneer Party

HAVE A PEEP AT DALY AND THE ARMY WORK THERE

It was a pleasure to Colonel Roth-  
well and myself, while on our  
way to China (writes Brigadier  
Salter) to have a peep in passing  
at our Salvation Army comrades  
in Daly. This is an outlying por-  
tion of the Japanese Territory, and  
Commissioner Mann arranged that  
we should be warmly welcomed.

It was a delightful change after  
the immense plains of Siberia  
through which we had journeyed  
for days together, to find ourselves  
amongst the rugged grey hills of  
Southern Manchuria, which remind  
one of Cumberland or West-  
moreland, save that their lower  
slopes are clothed with small pine  
trees, giving a bright, fresh green to  
the landscape even in winter.

The train pulled into Daly Sta-  
tion exactly on time, at nine in the  
morning of the twentieth day after  
our leaving London, and there on  
the platform was a little group of  
Salvationists in uniform, one of  
whom held the dear Army flag.

They knew very little English, and  
we knew no Japanese; but smiles,  
bows, and the universal word "Hal-  
lujah," made us feel at home im-  
mediately.

They took charge of ourselves and  
our luggage, and we soon met Mrs.  
Adjutant Taguchi, who explained in  
her pretty foreign English that the  
Adjutant was prevented by sickness  
from coming to meet us personally.  
He had, however, made all neces-  
sary arrangements for our sick bed  
for a meeting the same night in The  
Army Hall.

During the day we had a look  
round the new Hong Kong Women's  
and Children, part of which is al-  
ready occupied, although the build-  
ing is not quite completed. Mrs.  
Adjutant received us with the low-  
est of bows, and after we had put  
on slippers, in order not to soil the  
spotless "tatami," or mats, covering  
the floor, a little tour of inspection  
in took place. It was most interesting  
to see for the first time a real Japa-  
nese house, and to note the sliding  
doors and the apparently unfin-

ished bedrooms (the beds, thick  
wadded quilts, are rolled up and  
put away in the cupboard in the day-  
time). The living rooms appear un-  
finished also to European eyes.  
Since chairs are not used, and  
meals are served on a low table only  
about a foot high, but everything is  
spotlessly clean.

A sound of merry chattering pro-  
ceeded from one of the rooms, and  
when Mrs. Adjutant pushed back  
the sliding door there was revealed  
the quaintest group of nine tiny  
boys and girls from two to four  
years of age; real Japanese, of  
course, both in appearance and  
dress. They were having a happy  
time at play. The foreigner laughed  
and smiled back again. Then Mrs.  
Adjutant said something and they  
all put their foreheads to the ground  
and tried to say "Hallujah!" The  
effect was bewitching.

### Quaint Schoolboys

We also saw some bigger boys,  
who go to school, dressed in their  
neat check kimonos and peaked caps,  
the ordinary schoolboy dress; and  
who are also inmates of the Home.  
A gentleman who is particularly in-  
terested in boys, has defrayed the  
cost of special accommodation for  
them.

The Home is well situated on the  
outskirts of the town (yet not too  
far from the centre) with the hills  
rising up close at hand. There is  
a large piece of ground attached for  
growing vegetables, and it serves as  
a playground as well as a garden.

"In the evening Mrs. Adjutant  
came to take us to the meeting, and  
tripped lightly along on her wooten  
"geta" or clogs. We heard the beat  
of The Army drum, and soon saw  
the hall procession with flags and  
lighted paper lanterns, advertising  
the meeting. They lined up outside  
the Hall, and sang some choruses.  
The Hall, seated with benches in  
European fashion, was nicely fitted,  
and the audience straggled until the  
very end. A local gentleman kindly  
translated our addresses, and an-

other Japanese, who edits a paper  
for the Chinese, made a speech, wel-  
coming the Salvationists to Japan  
China. We went into the prayer-  
meeting, and after a little time a  
man came to the front and stood  
making low bows before the Peni-  
tent Form. A Sergeant quickly  
drew out a cushion and instructed  
him to kneel, and later on he prayed  
aloud, and, we trust, got through.

### Progressive Town

Daly is a thoroughly progres-  
sive and well-laid-out town, as the  
population consists of Japanese and  
Chinese in about equal numbers.  
Though many in the streets wear  
European clothes, the characteris-  
tic Japanese dress is also largely worn.  
The tiny tots especially are very  
gaily decked in bright colours. The  
Chinese are mostly gowned in black  
or blue, and the many young clerks  
of this nationality employed at the  
banks and shops look extremely  
bright and business-like. The coolies  
wear blue, with knitted hand-  
kerchief on the head. We saw a  
crowd of them at the docks wait-  
ing on their heels and eating all manner  
of queer edibles out of little bowls,  
with their dexterously-wielded chop  
sticks.

The train fares are governed by  
time, and not distance, for one ten  
(about two and a half cents) can  
ride first-class for half a hour  
hour within the city bounds.

Our stay could only be brief, and  
with regret we had to say farewell  
to Daly—where Europe, Japan and  
China so strangely meet and mingle,  
and to the brave little band of Sal-  
vationists who fight there.

### MEN'S SOCIAL WORK

The Salvation Army has brought  
out the world no fewer than 268  
Shelters, Food Depots, and kindred  
institutions, which last year supplied  
nearly eight million beds and nearly  
fourteen million meals to the very  
poor. There are 196 Industrial In-  
stitutions, at which 94,988 are were  
supplied with temporary and perma-  
nent work during the year, while  
at the Labour Bureau, 92,119 situa-  
tions were found during the same  
period.



The First Troop of Japanese Life-Saving Scouts

## Gazette

## The Staff Songsters at Paris

## PERSONALIA

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

IN COMMAND—PUBLIC MEN EULOGIZE THE SALVATION ARMY—SIX SURRENDER

Promotions.—Lieutenant Alexander MacNichol, of St. John IV, to be Captain. Lieutenant Susie Krauth, of Forest, Ontario, to be Captain.

**Marriages.**—Ensign Alfreda Barry, who came out from Greenspond on 9:11.05, and who was last stationed at Harbour Grace to Captain Richard Butt, who came out from Bonne Bay, 25:12.12 and who was last stationed at Blacktown, at Harbour Grace, 12:11.16, by Lieut.-Colonel Otway.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

## WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, New Brunswick, and the United States, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 10 Albert St., Toronto.

## EXCUSES

According to reports in the newspapers, the recruiting sergeants are finding much difficulty in persuading certain young men to enlist in the service of their King and country. Some of the excuses given appear to be trifling, some amusing, and some, for instance, that of the husky-looking youth who said he'd make a good soldier because he had corns. When the incident was reported, so great, that indeed seemed a poor excuse for holding back.

It has occurred to us, however, that similar trifling excuses, trifling made by many for not enlisting in the service of Christ. Some are afraid that their business will suffer, or that they will lose the chance of making easy money. Material advantages seem of greater moment to them than the advancement of the Kingdom of God. So they put their birthright for a mess of pottage and only wake up to the realization of what they have done when it is too late.

Compare these two investments. Stephen Paxson, a noted Sunday School worker, was once asked by a friend to take fifty thousand dollars for him and invest it in Western land, with equal shares in the profits. Paxson declined. Some years later they met. The fifty thousand dollars had been invested and doubled. Stephen Paxson drew out his notebook, and pointed to his record of fifty thousand children gathered into the Sunday School. And if I had to do it over again," he said, "I would not touch the money, but I would change the investment." He was a man who had a sense of right values.

Likewise what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? And to consider the other side of the question, What shall it profit a man if he lose what the world calls gain, but turns away to righteousness. He shall shine like the stars for ever and ever. In view of the mighty issues at stake, therefore, how poor the excuse, that business or worldly prospects will suffer if one enlists wholeheartedly as a soldier of Christ. There are many other feeble excuses that might be mentioned, such as fear of what people will say, opposition of relatives, afraid of getting along by the devil, etc. But the excuse of all perhaps is "I don't care," evidencing a total indifference to the great war between right and wrong. Awake, soldiers, and shun the dangers threatening you! Shake off the thrall of Satan; enlist under the banner of King Emmanuel and with His overpowering hosts from victory to victory.

THAT the citizens of Paris appreciate good singing and music" was clearly manifested during the past week-end, when the Staff Songsters, with Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin in charge, visited Paris, and faced large and appreciative congregations at each engagement.

The visit of the Songsters was in connection with the launching of a campaign for raising funds to build The Army Hall in the town.

Chief Secretary, who was in a reminiscent mood, and had the crowd in roars of laughter as well as serious when truths of days gone by were recalled to their minds.

A vote of thanks was moved by Rev. Dr. Sowerby (Baptist) and seconded by Rev. Mr. Brandon (Methodist), and unanimously carried by all present.

At 9:30 Sunday morning the Male Choir, under the direction of Lieut.-Colonel Smedley, visited Mrs. Y. M. C. A., and conducted a meeting with the "U and I" Bible Class, consisting of some forty-five members. Several of the Male Choir spoke and sang and an enjoyable meeting was the outcome. A vote of thanks is due the Secretary of the Y.M.C.A., who gave the male section of the Songsters all the liberties of the Institution.

The fine commendations Prebyterian Church was filled for the morning service, and adding to the interest of the congregation was one hundred and thirty officers and men of the 22nd Battalion, now quartered at Paris. Singing by the Male Choir, Staff Songsters, Major Arnold and Captain Mapp all assisted to make the service a most melodious and inspiring one.

T. Scott Davidson, M.P.P.

the present structure being rendered unsafe through the action of the river.

It was the last week-end with Major Arnold as Conductor, and the Songsters entered very enthusiastically into their work, the outcome being one of the most successful week-end yet spent.

On the arrival of the Staff Songsters, the Ladies' Aid of the Baptist Church provided an excellent tea, at which Rev. Dr. Sowerby presided. Speeches of welcome and replying to the same were indulged in, after which Dr. Sowerby gave the Songsters some good advice and wished them a successful week-end.

A large crowd gathered at the Paris Baptist Church (Kindly lent for the occasion) for the Saturday night Musical and Mr. J. H. Fisher, M.P., presided. His remarks were kind, liberal, and to the point, and summed up in the words: "We must all acknowledge that The Salvation Army is doing a universal force; doing good everywhere."

The first part of the programme was rendered with precision and harmony, each item receiving hearty applause.

Brigadier Miller, who is a Paris boy and a school com of the Chairmen, was invited to the front to give an address. After reviewing the steps of his life, the Brigadier told of three resolutions he had made in the last three years ago in Paris, namely: To keep away from drink, to learn a trade, and to buy his mother a new dress with his first week's salary. All agreed the resolutions have been exemplified in his life. Again the musical programme was continued, and the Male Choir, Staff Songsters, and Orchestra, along with the soloists, received much appreciation for their efforts.

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## INTERNATIONAL

The General spent the last week-end of January in leading a series of meetings in Birmingham. His public engagements also included work at Nelson.

Mrs. Booth led crowded meetings at Wrexham, among the Welsh miners. There were fifty-two seekers. A booth met Scottish Young People in Glasgow, on Sunday, 22. The Chief of the Staff conducted Young People's Councils in St. George's Hall, Liverpool, on Sunday, January 30th.

We much regret to announce that Commissioner Fakis Smith (Booth) has been in a poor state of health. He was present at the opening of an Industrial Exhibition at Donby by Lord and Lady Willingdon. The Army's Work, but was too unwell to continue his journey, so, as arranged, for the visit of Lord Pentlands to the Exhibition. The latest news, we are glad to say, is that he had so far recovered as to be able to proceed to Calcutta, where he has been invited to ask the prayers of readers in his behalf.

Commissioner Lander and Colonel Jackson have been added to The Salvation Army Assurance Society's Board of Directors.

All who know Colonel Lander will sympathize with her and her family in connection with the news, confirmed by her eldest brother, who on service in France. When crossing a railway line in a motor car, he was run down by a train, and the train, the chauffeur being killed on the spot. The latest information to date is that the Colonel is making some progress, though it is necessarily slow.

## TERRITORIAL

## CANADA EAST

Mrs. Commissioner Smedley, accompanied by Mrs. Brigadier Green, visited several cities, who are on the sick list this cheering them considerably.

Colonel Jacobs, who was ill, is recovering nicely from an attack of bronchitis.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Root has returned in Headquarters after a trip of inspection to Montreal, St. John, and Halifax. At Montreal she found the Women's Social Offices busy and happy, which is a splendid sign, she says.

Mrs. Brigadier Adhy recently conducted a meeting with a colored congregation in Toronto, and eleven persons came forward. She also addressed the employees of a large biscuit factory at a mid-day meeting.

A mixed programme of Locals at Lansdowne Court and the welcome of Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie at the Temple. On Sunday the adhy's joint-conducting of Locals at Lansdowne Court and the welcome of Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie at the Temple. On Sunday the adhy's joint-conducting of Locals at Lansdowne Court and the welcome of Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie at the Temple.

J. H. Fisher, M. P.

afternoon festival was held in the Methodist Church. David, M.P., who presided over the gathering, congratulated the Red Cross workers on securing the Staff Songsters to assist in their work. He was very eulogistic in his remarks regarding The Salvation Army, and wished them every blessing. A mixed programme was rendered, consisting of song and music, and Captain Hodgson recited a Red Cross Scene from the Battle of Marston.

ters this week on business connected with the Men's Social Work in Montreal.

Major Deshray will be sailing for England on the 19th of this month where she will receive an insight into The Army's Training operations at the International Conference.

Major Dyer will be accompanying Commissioner Lamb on his visit to this country.

Major Turpin, the Territorial Adjutant, will visit London and Hamilton next week to inspect the Divisional books.

Ensign Rose has been appointed to take charge of the Ontario Children's Home, with Captain Fox as her assistant.

Mrs. Adjutant Adams, Matron of the Receiving Home, Toronto, has been very poorly, but we are glad to learn she is much better now. Lieutenant Harris, one of her assistants, is still on the sick list, but improving.

Adjutant Higdon has been appointed to Channel No. 1, and Ensign Tilley to The Salvation Army College, St. John's.

Captain Doherty has been appointed to Ridgeway and Captain Keen to Stratford.

Ensign Dunlop, of Dovercourt, is arranging for a special Service of Song at his Corps on Saturday, Feb. 26th, entitled "From Revelry to Reality," or the Story of Job McCombe, the First Canadian Salvationist to Die for the Empire."

Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Kemp, of Leagrave Street (Toronto), have thanked the many comrades and friends who have expressed sympathy with them in the recent death of their little daughter Nell.

## CANADA WEST

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowden conducted the Alberta Congress at Calgary, Feb. 20th to Feb. 22nd. The gatherings were a success despite the unfavourable weather condition.

At the conclusion of the Congress, the Commissioner proceeded to Estevan, Weyburn, and Moose Jaw, conducting the week-end meetings at the last-named place.

On this farewell night they certainly did their very best, and the Major will carry away with him very pleasant memories of his last tour in Canada.

At the conclusion of the programme, the Chief Secretary gave a very eloquent tribute to the character and work of both Major and Mrs. Arnold. He referred to the long and faithful service he has been in Canada, and said that he would be greatly missed. Regarding his outstanding characteristics, the Colonel said:

"His practical religion has ever been in evidence. He is a good man and the fine spirit he has always manifested has been an example to all."

Brigadier Taylor and Staff-Captain Peacock will visit Kenora, Port Arthur, and Fort William, both will deliver a lantern lecture. The Brigadier's for the adhy's joint-conducting of Locals at Lansdowne Court and the welcome of Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie at the Temple. On Sunday the adhy's joint-conducting of Locals at Lansdowne Court and the welcome of Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie at the Temple.

Major Hay and the Divisional Staff have had a busy time preparing for the Calgary Congress, and they were delighted to have their Leaders in their midst, as were the Officers of the Division.

Major Collyb, the Saskatchewan Divisional Commander, was present at Calgary during the visit of the Commissioner (on Feb. 11).

## Major and Mrs. Arnold

SAY FAREWELL TO CANADA AT A MUSICAL FESTIVAL GIVEN BY THE STAFF SONGSTERS IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY PRESIDES

THE Annual Musical Festival given by the Staff Songsters in the Toronto Temple on Feb. 7th, was especially noteworthy owing to the fact that it was the last occasion on which Major Arnold would act as Conductor, he being unwilling to forego the opportunity to be remembered among us as one of The Army's best workers. In the earlier days of her Officership, she toiled successfully in the interests of others, working away behind the scenes in a Divisional Office, also as Editor of "The Young Soldier." And, lastly, she has not been able to do public work as much as her spirit desired, but she has sought to inspire and cheer others, working away behind the scenes in a Divisional Office, also as Editor of "The Young Soldier."

The Chief Secretary presided over the gathering, and a very enjoyable programme of music and song was given by the Songsters. In fact, we might say, without exaggeration, that they excelled themselves. The vocal selections were the best it has

transfer to the United States. It is an honour which has been conferred on him by his Leaders. He goes to the States to take up a splendid record behind him.

"A word as to Mrs. Arnold, who has largely helped to make possible the Major's efforts. She will ever be remembered among us as one of The Army's best workers. In the earlier days of her Officership, she toiled successfully in the interests of others, working away behind the scenes in a Divisional Office, also as Editor of "The Young Soldier."

Colonel Gaskin spoke of his long and agreeable associations with the Major. Regarding his work, he said that the greatest evidence as to the Major's thoroughness and efficiency was to be found in the present state of the Staff Songsters. The Major has done splendidly," he said, "and we are proud of his efforts."

Mrs. Major Arnold said that a day or two before she had told the Chinese laundryman not to call any more as they were going away. "What thing going?" said the Chinaman (meaning The Salvation Army).

"When I think of the comrades I am leaving behind," said Mrs. Arnold, "I could wish that the whole thing was going with us. At least, we are going to our best in our new sphere, and if I cannot do much in public I can try to do much in private for God and his people."

Major Arnold, before giving his farewell address, solved "Grace Pleading." So far, an old favourite of the Major, he has rendered so often from the Temple platform. The great ovation he received when he stood forth to speak evidenced his popularity and the great esteem in which he is held by Toronto people.

I much appreciate the presence of the Chief Secretary and myself," he said, "also the kind things that have been said regarding us and our work. We naturally, we have separated from friends, but we have no complaints whatever."

Personally, I feel very grateful to the Chief Secretary for the opportunity of being connected with the Staff Songsters. I am grateful to the members of the Brigade for the way they have rallied to the work, which has made it a pleasure for me to instruct them. And I am confident that we have been instrumental in God's hands of bringing blessing to many."

"This old Temple is a sacred spot to the Soldiers, and we will be true to live up to what has been said. I treasure the opportunity of going in the New Year to the Headquarters and will put my whole heart and soul into my new work and do my best for the extension of the Kingdom of God."

As the Major resumed his seat, the Songsters, under their new Conductor, Brother Beer, sang the beautiful words of the ancient Hebrew blessing: "The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; the Lord send His blessing upon thee, and give thee peace."

And that best expresses the wish of the Headquarters and of all Major Arnold's comrades in the Territory, for the future of him, self, his wife, and little Elizabeth.

## THE FAREWELL TEA

Previous to the publication, Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Smedley took tea with Major and Mrs. Arnold and the Staff Songsters after which they were some speaking. Staff-Captain Easton, Captain Hodgson, Mapp, Horwood, Greenwood, and others were the speakers on behalf of the Songsters. They expressed their regret at parting with their friend and tributes to his qualities of leadership and to the comradesly associations they had enjoyed.

Lieut.-Colonel Easton said that although he was sorry the Major was going, yet he wished to assure him that he was going to a place that was his opportunity for service would be none the less. "I shall always remember the Major," he concluded, "as a sincere, earnest Christian and a Salvationist."

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Making Up The Lack

ANOTHER LINK IN THE ARMY'S CHAIN OF SERVICE—THE GREAT PETER STREET HOME HANDED OVER TO THE AUSTRALIAN COMMONWEALTH

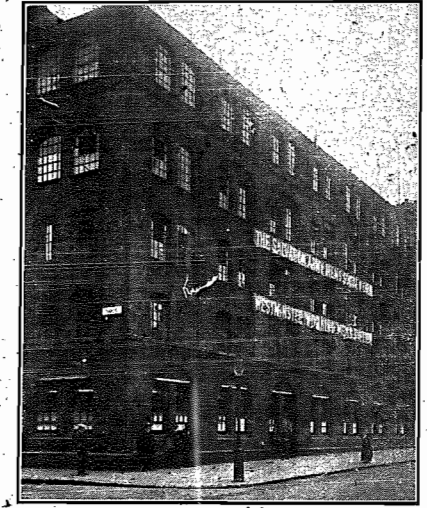
THE service of humanity in the name and for the sake of the Father of us All has ever been the watchword of The Salvation Army. It has remained for the opportunities afforded by the great European conflict to provide that motto with its fullest interpretation to the world. To-day, in almost every country which is involved in this deplorably desperate carnage, numberless practical adaptations of Officers, Soldiers, buildings, goods, necessities, money, and time have been, and are still being, made for the amelioration of suffering and the adding of missing comforts, not alone among combatants, but also for the benefit of those who vainly tortured anxiously the result of the war. I never to think of a need is to find The Salvation Army at work.

A week or two ago we intimated that steps had been taken by The General to add another link to the chain of mercy which has come into being as the outcome of The Army's efforts to cope with some of the effects of the war. Let us review that chain from the Antipodean standpoint.

On giving up his sleep station—shall we say?—an act of patriotism which, in a great many such cases, involved the realization of every pennyworth of possession which he had in the land, and the surrender of a long-cherished career, the young Australian set his face towards the city, and the service of the Empire. Enlisted and drafted to camp, he found himself up against innumerable discomforts, even for one used to roughing it. He was surprised to discover that most of the unpleasantnesses brought him into contact with the Salvation Army, which seemed to exist for the purpose of making up the lack, no matter what its nature. Is he on guard on a wet, cold night, it is the Salvation Army that cheers him at his post with coffee, while the clock strikes twelve. Quiet for reading or materials for room-writing may be his necessity, he finds them in The Army Institute, where, in addition, he often meets with his mother's God. Is he in trouble, he pours his heart out to the ready and sympathetic ear of The Salvation Army Chaplain, and receives from him the very best advice.

Off to the front, it is The Army send-off which burns warmly in his memory as the boat churns its way across the sea conveying him to the Land of Pharaoh, and the Expeditionary Force, with which he finds the Chaplain of the Blood-and-Fire Organization ministering to the men in many and varied capacities both at the base and in the fringe-line.

Comrades of the Yellow, Red, and Blue handlines. Now at potences, sent from Australia by The Salvation Army, convey him to hospital when he is stricken down on the field and tender nursing, by the name, "Servants-of-All" Force, who have followed the troops from the Land of the Southern Cross, and find him in his hours of need. Conveyed to England for further treatment, he finds himself transported from the Pain Train, on its arrival in London, by Salvationists in voluntary service to the Red Cross Society, and in hospital he is regularly visited by ladies in the familiar blue uniform and poke bonnet, who supply him with any additional comforts of which he may be in need.



The Westminster Workmen's Shelter

Which has been handed over to the Australian Government as a Hospital for Convalescent Soldiers

CHANCELLOR'S BUSY DAY

Good Meetings at Verdun Corps

On Sunday, Jan. 30th, at Verdun, Major and Mrs. Walton visited us, and the Healer of the British Forces. In the Holmes meeting two young men came forward, and were all encouraged by the Major's visit to the Healer. The Major made a visit to our Juniors, and gave a talk, at the close of which six children knelt at the Mercy Seat. He also carried eight children to the Junior Soldiers. The Junior side of our work is doing splendidly, thanks to the efforts of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Kitson and her Workers. God bless them.

At the evening service, after a splendid address by the Major, two souls sought and found the Saviour.

JEWELS RETURNED

As Result of Thief's Confession at Army Penitentiary Form

[Moose Jaw Evening Times] As a result of the repentance of a thief, named Gilbert, at a Salvation Army meeting in Moose Jaw some time ago, over \$7,000 worth of jewelry stolen from Howell store, in this city in 1912, will be returned. Through the assistance of the penitentiary, has already been effected from such widely-separated points as Lethbridge, Edmonton, and Winnipeg.

Gilbert is at present serving eighteen months sentence in the penitentiary, but so sincere has been his reform that he has aided the police in every way in locating the jewels.

In his confession Gilbert said that he has been living a life of crime for over twenty-five years and had never, once fallen into the hands of the police or served a jail sentence.

LOOKING AHEAD

(Continued from Page 3)

should find part of the money required for the erection of criminal buildings, and that it would be reasonable also to provide, for a few years, the cost of such buildings, and part of the Staff to carry it on, Japan presents an extraordinary field for us, inasmuch as the command so large a measure of the confidence of the people generally, and that some knowledge of our aims and spirit has been extended to all parts of the country, both by the secular press and by the books issued by us, including a remarkable compendium of Gospel narratives and teaching, entitled "The Common People's Gospel," prepared by Colonel Yamamoto, Lieutenant Colonel Unsworth, and expressed to him his confidence in The Army and his deep sympathy with the movement.

The Dutch East Indies

This Territory includes the Islands of Java, Sumatra, and some others, with an estimated population of 38,000,000, and affords a wonderful field for the extension of our work. We have for many years been carrying on a campaign more or less philanthropic in its character—hospital work, especially for the treatment of eye diseases, institutions for the benefit of the blind and degraded; for orphan children, and for forsaken mothers; Institutions and Colonies for lepers, of both sexes, together with Shelters for systematic relief work, and in connection with the Government efforts for dealing with plague. These have all been going on for some years and gradually increasing. The establishment of Societies of Converts has also been slowly developing, so that we have not only Corps composed of Javanese Salvationists, but one of Malays and of Chinese, many Chinese reside in Java, numbers of them being successful traders.

Of late months there has been a striking development in Celebes, populated by heathens, with a mixture of Mohammedans. Here, in an area containing some millions of raw heathens, a very young door has been opened to us, and there seems no reason to doubt but that, if Officers can be provided and the means for putting up rough, shanty buildings supplied, there will be won hundreds of thousands from the darkest Heathenism to the service of Christ.

Urgent Notice

I have said nothing here of our opportunities for work in the Southern States of the Great Republic, or of the question—soon to be a very urgent one—of a general recognition of the colored people. All this is before us; and, as, in the true sense, there is only one spot on which we can all meet—the foot of the Cross.

I plead that we may be helped—I plead for the whole church of Christ to pray that every section of our land may join in an onward movement. I pray that all notion of treating this great Enterprise of bringing Christ to the Healer of the British Forces, as a Hobby, or as a mere amusements, not really vital to our existence, may be thrown aside for ever. Anger, selfishness, and the love of ease, may be privileged to carry us over the telephone in a fashion they would never dream of if talking face to face with the persons concerned.

The young ladies of the telephone office have to bear disagreeable and ungentlemanly remarks from cranks every day. They are at least entitled to protection from those whose churlish language passes the bounds of decency. Too many people, aggravated by delay or mis-

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

NEW VICEROY OF INDIA

THE appointment of Lord Chelmsford as Viceroy of India is announced. Lord Chelmsford has already killed with great credit the post of Governor of Queensland, and is now South Wales. During his stay in Australia his lordship evinced the very warmest interest in the work of The Army, visiting the Institutions for men and girls and taking the chair at the annual Social gatherings in Brisbane and Sydney. On his lordship's return to England he granted a special interview to Colonel Unsworth, and expressed to him his confidence in The Army and his deep sympathy with the movement.

Lord Hardinge, the retiring Viceroy of India, will come away with the great Dependency with the warmest good wishes of all Salvationists, for his Excellency has on many occasions demonstrated his interest in and appreciation of their work. His term of office will be memorable in the history of the Organization as having seen such remarkable development of The Army's efforts for the reclamation of the Criminal Tribes, and for the official recognition shown by the Government upon Commissioner Fakir Singh (Booth-Tucker) of the Kaiser-Hill medal.

Much sympathy will be felt for his Excellency in that Lady Hardinge has not lived to come away with him. Her late ladyship was also most gracious in her encouragement of The Army's workers.

THE COW OF YPRES

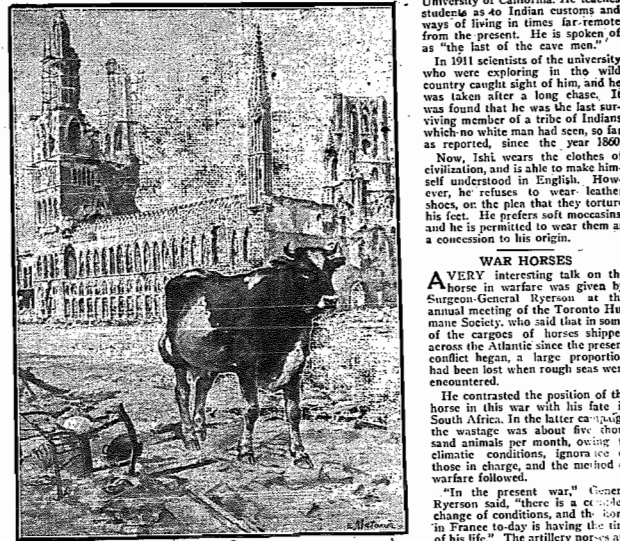
THE quaint behaviour of animals at the front is a constant source of the wondering admiration of many observers. A correspondent in Flanders, who witnessed the occurrence in "The Morning Post" as follows:—

"Just as we approached the Cloth Hall Belfry at Ypres a cow—a calm, well-nourished, meditative cow—walked slowly across the empty square towards the Moun gas. My companions looked at her hesitatingly, and the dog piped a feeble challenge. The cow looked neither to the right nor left, but continued straight on, passing through the place. I saw her disappear down the Rue de Menin, switching her tail to warn away the flies. I do not know where she came from or whom she was seeking. A lonely cow in the ruined city of Ypres, strolling majestically towards the British front line, is almost incredible fantasy, but we accepted her as one of the many strange incidents of life at the front and continued our quest."

SWEARING BY TELEPHONE

COMMENTING on the bining of a man in the City of Toronto recently for using bad language over the telephone, the "Mail and Empire" says:—

"The using of foul language is always despicable, but is peculiarly vile and cowardly in telephone communications. Many men feel themselves privileged to curse and swear over the telephone in a fashion they would never dream of if talking face to face with the persons concerned. The young ladies of the telephone office have to bear disagreeable and ungentlemanly remarks from cranks every day. They are at least entitled to protection from those whose churlish language passes the bounds of decency. Too many people, aggravated by delay or mis-



Stalking Amidst the Ruins of a Town The only inhabitant of the Grand Place at Ypres

takes in the service, 'take it out' on 'Central,' never stopping to ask themselves how they would like their daughters or sisters to have to endure such coarseness."

This is said to be the first conviction for such an offence in Ontario. It ought not to be the last.

PAUPERS DECREASE

ONE beneficial result of the war has been the decline of pauperism in Britain. In Jan., 1914, the pauper population numbered 634,857—but at the end of 1915, this number had decreased by 67,592.

There has also been a decline in vagrancy, so far as admissions to casual wards are concerned. It may be that some have enlisted and that the women and children are in receipt of separation allowances, but admissions to casual wards are not necessarily a true index of vagrancy, and they bear a small proportion to the total number of beggars and sleeping out. These numbers, in 1913, 27,523, and show that the typical tramp would make a very small number of those institutions.

The decrease in pauperism is a matter for satisfaction, notwithstanding it has been brought about by exceptional circumstances, but as far as vagrants are concerned it will probably be found that after the war there will be still the need for our late General's scheme for placing them in labour colonies to be carried into effect.

TRESPASSERS, BEWARE!

THAT a high percentage of the trespassers on railways are due to trespassing is a point brought out by

the annual report of the Board of Railway Commissioners.

One hundred and seventy persons were killed during the year while trespassing on railway lines. The Board is taking up the matter with the Attorneys-General of the various Provinces, who are being asked to institute prosecutions with the object of keeping trespassers away. The total number of passengers carried on Canadian railways was 46,702,282. In Jan., 1914, the average of a full-grown tree is about two hundred pounds of fruit. The average income from a tree is from ten to twenty dollars a year.

THE SOAP TREE

SCIENTISTS have succeeded in making the Algerian soap tree thrive in Florida. This curious plant came originally from China, the average crop of a full-grown tree is about two hundred pounds of fruit. The average income from a tree is from ten to twenty dollars a year.

The composition of the fruit consists of a nut-shaped hull in which is a seed. From this the hull consists of material from which soap can be made. When the hull is shredded it can be used like soap. It gives a beautiful lather, and the cleansing qualities are said to be thorough. The hull can be made into a powder and the powder can be used as a tooth powder, or for the use of it easier.

LAST OF THE CAVE MEN

AN Indian to whom the name of Ishi had been given, because that was the first word he himself uttered in his own tongue, when captured by the soldiers of the army, a few years ago, is now employed as an instructor at the

University of California. He teaches students as to Indian customs and ways of living in times far-remote from the present. He is spoken of as "the last of the cave men." In 1911, scientists of the university who were exploring in the wild country caught sight of him, and he was taken after a long chase. It was found that he was the last surviving member of a tribe of Indians which no white man had seen, so far as reported, since a few years ago. Ishi, who wears the clothes of civilization, and is able to make himself understood in English. However, he refuses to wear leather shoes, or the pie that they torture his feet. He prefers soft moccasins, and he is permitted to wear them as a concession to his origin.

WAR HORSES

EVERY interesting talk on the horse in warfare was given by Surgeon-General Ryerson at the annual meeting of the Toronto Humane Society, who said that in some of the cargoes of horses shipped across the Atlantic since the present conflict began, a large proportion had been lost when rough seas were encountered.

He contrasted the position of the horse in this war with his fate in South Africa. In the latter campaign the wastage was about five thousand animals per month, owing to climatic conditions, ignorance of those in charge, and the method of warfare followed.

"In the present war," General Ryerson said, "there is a complete change of conditions, and the horse of France to-day is having its time of life." The artillery now and those engaged in bringing ammunition to the firing line were present in the only one forced to it up with anything like hardship."

ABOUT POTATOES

IN countries of the temperate zone potatoes are next to wheat, probably the most important article of vegetable food for human consumption (says the Census and Statistics Canada).

Almost everywhere they form one of the staple crops grown by farmers, either in the garden for home use, or as a field crop for marketing or feeding to live stock. Returns have been compiled from the twenty-three principal potato-growing countries in the world, which show that over thirty-five and a half million acres are devoted to potatoes.

The Russian Empire has the largest area in the world, amounting to over 10½ million acres; Germany comes next, with 8 million acres. France (3,794,000 acres) and the United States (3,449,000 acres) follow. Canada has 666,000 acres on which potatoes are grown, yielding an average of 78 million bushels a year.

HOW TO SAVE GAS

WHEN cooking by gas, use that which the gas meter is only half on. This saves much waste. Don't fill the kettle quite full if you require only a little water. It takes longer to boil and wastes the gas.

Turn off the jet immediately it is required. The jet is often left on when the jet is not required. When cooking, the gas flame should be kept at a level of the stove. It is a great mistake to imagine that the higher the flame the more heat.



# A VAGRANT'S WAGGIES

## SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The main character of this story, whose identity is hidden under the name of Jack Rogers, runs away from home when a youth of seventeen, and for a time works on a farm. He grows discontented, and decides to seek a speedier path to fortune, reaching London (Ontario) he is robbed of all he possesses, but resolves to walk to New York. The first chapter dealt with happenings as far as Niagara Falls. Going on to Toronto he takes refuge in a barn-farm, a passing show. Here he is discovered by Andy O'Callahan, the proprietor of a hotel and dance hall, who offers him a job. He accepts it, but gets frightened away a week later by "Red Tim," who threatens to "do for him" because he would not steal from his boss. He takes the road to Buffalo, where he meets with Steve Maddick, and Dan Shields in a lodging-house. In attempting to shield an Army lass from insult in a saloon he runs foul of Red Tim again, and is arrested for causing a disturbance. He is rescued from the police by Dan, and the three plan how to get away from the city. They take the New York express, but are discovered and pulled off at Poughkeepsie.

## CHAPTER IX.

### DAN MAKES A DEAL

WE were awakened late in the afternoon, by the sound of childish voices. A number of boys and girls were evidently playing about on the barn floor below.

"I'm going up in the hay now," shouted boys, and we heard him climbing up and then he came romping around right under the spot where we lay.

"Hello, sonny! what's your name?" said Dan, suddenly rising up out of his hole with wisps of hay adorning his hair and clothes.

"Geen!" said the terrified youngster, and he stood looking at Dan as if petrified. Steve and I then showed ourselves, and the boy's terror increased.

"Don't be afraid of us," said Dan kindly. "We won't hurt you in the least. We've just been lying here because we're nowhere else to sleep—no nice bed like you have."

"What d'ye want to sleep in the daytime for?" asked the boy. "Why don't you work?"

"That question I will not discuss with you, my young friend," said Dan. "But, tell me now, where is your father?"

"He's back in the fields doing the spring plowing," said the boy. "Do you want him? I'll go and tell him if you like?"

"No, no, don't trouble, sonny!" said Dan. "We'll call and pay our respects to your mother. She's in the house, I suppose."

"Sure," said the boy, "I'll go and tell her your coming." And he made a quick dash for the door, and slid down to the barn floor.

"Time to make tracks, boys," said Dan. "Come on, we'll try and rustle up another meal."

The children had all run out of the barn by this time, alarmed at the sight of me, and I went to the house, and we quickly followed.

As we drew near a pleasant-faced, elderly woman appeared at the door. "My little boy was telling me that you have been sleeping in the barn," she said. "Poor fellows, you must be having a hard time of it. Come

Being the Experience of a one-time Hobo, who sought Adventure and Fortune. He found both, but not the kind he thought

into the kitchen, and I'll give you a good meal."

"She's a true philanthropist!" whispered Dan to me.

It was indeed a good meal she provided for us. There was meat, potatoes, bread and butter, tea, cake and pie—as much as we wanted!

Whilst we were eating, our good hostess seated herself in a rocking chair and conversed with us. As usual, Dan did not fail to improve the shining hour.

"You are three strong-looking men," observed the woman. "It ought not to be difficult for you to obtain good work at this season of the year."

"It is for that reason we are going to New York," said Dan, "where we hope to be able to convince

business. The foundering of a ship, on which was practically all my fortune, and since then I have been vainly endeavoring to repair my fortunes. In New York I have rich and influential friends who will assist me to get a fresh footing if only I can see them personally."

"You will understand, therefore, why I am so anxious to get to the city, and why I appear at the present moment in the guise of a vagrant. I assure you, madam, that any kindness shown to Dan Shields and his friends will not be forgotten by me when fortune once more smiles upon my nation."

"That ten, by the way, is the most excellent I have ever tasted, and it is not presuming too much, I



"Dan brought out a bundle of well-worn papers"

some one that our service will be valuable to them."

"Why don't you stay in the country?" asked the woman; "it is ever so much nicer than the noisy city, and I should think the chance of getting a job would be much better. There are so many cow-petitors in the city."

"Well, madam, you see, it is like this," said Dan. "We each of us have to obey the instincts within us. Some now, who were born and brought up in a city, feel the call of the land, and sooner or later they migrate from their surroundings and become owners of horses and cattle and tillers of the soil. Others, who perhaps were brought up on a farm, feel the call of the sea, and no other life will satisfy them except the one on the decks of a ship. Others, again, and I include myself amongst this number, have irresistible drawings towards a life of hustle in the world's busy marts. I have tried farming in my day, in fact, I was once the owner of a very valuable piece of property in Florida—er, as a matter of fact, I own it still." (At this the woman seemed to become more interested.)

"I stuck to it, and worked along scientific lines. I might have made a fortune out of pineapples and coconuts, but I grew strangely dissatisfied, and felt that the loneliness of the life would surely drive me mad. So I made for New Orleans, where I engaged in the cotton

should greatly like another cup."

"Oh, certainly, certainly!" said the woman, "have all you want. I am so glad I asked you in. I thought from the first moment I saw you that you were not lazy for that class, but anyone who is deserving of help shall have the best I've got. The dear Lord says that a cup of cold water given in the name of a disciple shall not lose its reward, and that makes me very tender-hearted towards the poor—though Eben does say that I give away a great deal too much and just encourage tramps to come here."

"But, I don't know—it's hard to tell who's deserving and who's not, and in turning folks away you might be doing hardship to some angel in disguise."

"Which you would assuredly have done had you turned us from your door," said Dan. "Your kindness, madam, has greatly cheered us, and as a tangible evidence of our gratitude I am prepared to make you a handsome offer. First of all, however, let me convince you of the truth of my statement that I am the owner of an estate in Florida."

Dan fumbled in an inside pocket and brought out a bundle of well-worn papers. From this he drew a document and handed it to the woman.

"You see, madam," he said, "the title deed to five hundred acres of land in one of the most beautiful

spots on earth. Glance at it and you will note that it is perfectly genuine."

The woman took the document and read it over. "It seems to be all right," she said, "but why don't you sell your land and thus get enough money to make a fresh start in life?"

"Up to a year ago, madam, I would have sold that property for a mere song," said Dan; "but I have recently discovered something which makes me want to hold on to it. Dan paused dramatically, and the woman's interest visibly quickened.

"Well, go on," she said; after a few moments of tense silence, she said: "What have you found?"

"Gold!" said Dan impressively. "A king's ransom could not purchase it, madam," he said. Dan.

"But why aren't you down there working it instead of roaming about the country?" said the woman, with a sudden note of suspicion in her tone.

"I can explain that to your satisfaction, I hope," said Dan. "For, it's like this. Last winter I took a sudden notion to have another look at my land in Florida. I had tried time and again to sell it, but to be frank with you, the quality of the land is very poor, and I could not get anyone to even consider the proposition."

"So there I had it on my hands, a white elephant to me, for, as you are aware, a man cannot work a farm without some little capital to start with. For sentimental reasons—and I am a man much influenced by sentiment, madam—I thought of looking a last look at the place where I had toiled so hard with a little success."

"At this point Steve and I exchanged glances, and could hardly refrain from laughing outright."

"As I wandered around the old familiar spot, made almost terrible to me by memories of long days of toil followed by nights of exquisite loneliness, when I would lay on the beach and stare out at the moonlight scene around me, I felt all the time by the soft murmur of the waves. Ah! 'Tis a spot of rare beauty, madam—but as I wandered round, I saw, hiding a long last farewell to the little hut that I had built with such pride, to the dear old pineapple grove—and I was in the swamp!"

I entered under my breath. Apparently, however, only Dan heard me, and he gave me a kick under the table to signify that I had better shut up—and to my favorite coconut tree I came across certain signs of human habitation."

"And as I thought that there was gold-bearing strata on my property. Investigating further I found that my conclusions were correct. And all this was delicious with joy—I was rich beyond the dreams of avarice!"

"I smelt my feet, and smelt my property, and I was determined to fill all the coffers of the Bank of England!"

"Precious rakes!" burst forth from the woman, who had been following Dan's narrative with growing interest, and apparently sincere sympathy.

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## To Field Officers and Y.P. Sergt.-Majors!

### What About Your Junior Prizes For Next March?

WE HAVE SET OURSELVES OUT to Supply Every Corps in the Dominion with Juniors' Prizes at Less Cost and Less Trouble to Yourselves than You Can Obtain them Elsewhere

#### PLEASE READ THIS—

We have a Catalogue of 1,000 volumes for you to select from.

Every Book is authorized by Headquarters, and a very large number personally selected by the Commissioner.

Think of the time and trouble in making a judicious selection this will save you.

In order that the children may have the best book possible, the prices have been shaved down to the limit, and we are supplying all books cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere.

We want the children to preserve their prizes, hence bindings, paper, and illustrations are of good quality. PARCELS OF \$10 AND UPWARDS WILL BE SENT CARRIAGE PAID TO ANY PART OF CANADA EAST.

Send for our Catalogue, and see what we can do for you

Trade Department, James & Albert Sts., Toronto

at the beginning of things. The fact that all that wealth is in the ground doesn't profit me a cent, unless I can get it brought to the surface and credited to my account."

"That means the installation of expensive machinery, and the employment of numbers of men. Hence my desire to get to New York, where I hope to enlist the aid of several wealthy friends of mine. Before long you will hear of the formation of the Everglades Mining Company, and people will be tumbling over one another in their eagerness to buy shares."

"Well! well! well!" exclaimed the woman; "you are indeed a fortunate man, sir!"

"Yes, and in the days of my prosperity, I shall not forget all the kind and humble folks who have assisted me in adversity," said Dan merrily. "You will now understand, madam, how it is that I am in a position to make you the handsomest offer I spoke of, in spite of my present dependence on other folks' generosity. This is what I propose to do as a slight reward for your interest in me. Twenty-five shares in the Everglades Mining Company shall be yours, free, gratis, and for nothing, and furthermore, I will allow you to purchase as many more as you wish for the small sum of one dollar a share, no matter how high they go. You stand to make a fortune thus, madam, a fortune I say, for I tell you, this thing is going to boom!"

"How glad, dearie me! what will Eben say when he hears of all this?"

"Dear me! that I invited you poor fellows in. Make out your supplies. Have the dogs eat some plenty more in the cupboard!"

"Mirandy!—bring that pie on to the table!"

The woman was quite excited by this time, and now Dan delivered his coup de grace, the finishing stroke of audacity!

It must be evident to you, madam, that in our present necessities condition we would look upon a small loan as highly valuable. A dollar in our pockets, for instance, would be of much more use to us now than thousands in the rainy days ahead. I hope you will not think it amiss, therefore, if I ask you to advance me a dollar, which will suffice to supply the simple needs of myself and my two friends till we reach New York. I promise to repay it, with good interest, as soon as I am able, or, better still, if you are agreeable, I will regard it as full payment for five shares in the Everglades Mining Company."

The woman's face clouded over for a moment at this request. She was evidently reluctant to part with any money, and yet, at the same time, she did not wish to miss the seeming opportunity of standing in well with the promoter of such a money-making scheme as Dan had outlined. Finally, however, she drew a dollar bill from her purse and handed it to Dan.

"I'll help you out that much, anyway," she said. "What you've said about that gold may be all right, or it may not. Lots of folks get badly disappointed sometimes over their mines. Anyhow, I hope you'll turn out all right. If it doesn't, I'm only a dollar out, anyway, and I've got the money. Anyhow, I've helped somebody on their way."

"You will never regret helping Dan Shields, madam," said Dan. "I have done for you, and you have taken upon them the name of Jesus are better prepared to press outward. On Sunday afternoon two young

the farewells meeting at Ridgewood, James McGowan was held on Sunday evening, Jan. 30th—it being well attended in spite of the unfavourable weather. Some of the comrades expressed their deep regret at the Captain leaving us, although they would not see her do otherwise, as she will be taking a much-needed rest. We hope and pray that she will soon be restored to health and strength. The Captain has been of much blessing to all of the town with whom she came in contact while visiting the sick.

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#### AND THIS—

Adjutant Parsons says: "Last year I was stationed at Woodstock, and up to then the children's prizes had been of rather an indifferent character, so I resolved to send to the Trade Headquarters for a supply. I ordered forty dollars' worth of books. They arrived in first condition, and made such a glorious appearance that I got a friend to lend me his shop window for a few days. I displayed the prizes in a book case, put in large tickets stating what the books were for and when they would be distributed, added decorations of flags and large portraits of General and Mrs. Booth, with the result that a fine crowd was always around the window admiring the show. A prominent citizen also spoke in terms of admiration of the selection, which gave the public an idea of the character of the prizes we gave our children, and so advertised the children's prize-giving meeting that we were crowded to the doors."

Think of the time and trouble in making a judicious selection this will save you.

In order that the children may have the best book possible, the prices have been shaved down to the limit, and we are supplying all books cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere.

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#### BY THE CROSS

Every man who comes to the Cross of Christ in penitence receives his opportunity to rise. The fact of God is not upon him in wrath, not in relentlessness, but in tender mercy and forgiving love.

#### FAREWELL OF OFFICER

Has Made Good Impression Upon All—Good Meetings.

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#### ATTENTION OF "WAR CRY" CORRESPONDENTS

All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. Communications for publication should be addressed to: The Editor, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, and should arrive at Headquarters by Tuesday at the latest.

Send us some interesting news; in particular, welcomes, farewells, special conversions, news regarding Soldiers who are in the Corps. Those who have taken upon them the name of Jesus are better prepared to press outward. On Sunday afternoon two young

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